Death holds no fear

To unravel some schemes

one should go with head held high not lost in crowds that just comply you see everything as it is chaos around but you at ease

Die at a high

taste of success, comfort after toil and sweat a man needs a little bit of all that a proud father, loving mother and close kins fortunate I am to have those wins

My death: your single point of failure

many crave the game of misery's snare but the brave are those who refuse to play there violence on just myself is my kindness to you though no evil design will see its way through.

Thieves crowned as kings

every moral of yours is dishonesty devoid of truth every law is travesty i reject your corruption and shitty deals bereft of dignity is one who steals

Epidemic of Robinhood syndrome

pseudo wise when loot industrious Idiots and thugs when mock illustrious a brick is then taken out of foundation bleak is the future of that very nation

Death holds no fear

journey aft and the peak at fore thrill behind but adventures galore ticking stops, hums now infinity of soul pieces littered but I become whole

My Sunday

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